

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

Daring Attempt at Escape.

William Blaylock and Charles Pound, convicts in the State penitentiary at Lansing attempted escape by climbing up a 750 foot air pipe from the penitentiary coal mines in which they were employed as track layers. The ascent was made without detection and danger from passing cars going down into the mine. Reaching open air the men passed through cellars to the outside world, and were making off when discovered by the guards, who shot at them eight times, bringing down both men. Pound got up and made off, and although wounded is in hiding somewhere in the vicinity but being searched for by thirty armed men, while Blaylock lies in the hospital dying from a bullet having entered his back and ranged downward coming out through his groin. Blaylock and his brother are doing life sentences for the murder of the city marshal of Columbus while Pound is under sentence to hang for the murder of his wife at Galena. A reward of \$100 is offered for the capture of Pound.

Kansas Notes.

Jury in the Burgess murder case, Sedan, failed to agree.

Two prohibition factions in Kansas now talk of a combination.

Twelve deaths occurred at the Soldiers' Home during August.

Several cases of diphtheria are under quarantine in Topeka.

The State University at Lawrence opened with an enrollment of 1,000.

Topeka has thirty-eight miles of paved streets, which cost \$1,000,000.

A rich strike of Jack has been found on Mrs. Stewart's farm near Fort Scott.

Five car loads of flour were shipped to London by Topeka milling company.

Santa Fe Railway Company has built an ex-Senator John Martin's pass.

Lanyon Spelter Company, Pittsburg, shipped a train load of spelter to France.

The Soldiers' home at Leavenworth holds 1,360 married men and 2,747 single ones.

A series of revivals is to be inaugurated in Topeka by the State Temperance union.

Dr. William C. McMill, one of the best known physicians in central Kansas, is dead.

Kansas has 14,710 members of the G. A. R. Eight states have a larger membership.

The railroads have reduced the rate on grain from Kansas points to St. Louis and Chicago.

The Democrats and Populists have fused in Atchison county and nominated a county ticket.

Forty families have moved to Lawrence to give their children the advantage of the schools.

A new industry at Emporia is a broom factory, the output of which will be 24,000 brooms per year.

Coffeyville won the pennant in the Southern Kansas baseball league. It got seventeen out of the twenty-eight games.

This year the corn crop in the western and southern portion of the state has been badly injured by the hot dry weather.

The Atchison Globe sagely observes that during his life a man stirs up so much trouble that he is willing to die to get rid of it.

John O'Neil, Beattie's postmaster, died at his home at Beattie. Mr. O'Neil had lived in Marshall county thirty-five years.

A Lyndon man takes pride in the fact that he has a shot gun that saw service in the hands of a bushwhacker before Chickamauga.

The property of the Harrison Telephone Company in Topeka is to be sold by the sheriff under judgments aggregating about \$32,000.

Allen Six, a traveling veterinary surgeon, was arrested at Fort Scott on a charge of bigamy. It is alleged he has seven living wives.

The Standard Oil company has chosen Wamego as a distributing point, and begins this week the erection of suitable tanks and buildings.

Eleven-year-old Tommy McCandless of Marion lost the sight of his left eye in a few hours by a grasshopper landing in it and administering a severe kick.

A Paola man named Davis, who went to Cripple Creek three years ago, sold out his interests there recently for \$50,000 and departed for Australia.

The State convention of the Kansas Y. M. C. A. meets at Leavenworth October 15, continuing three days. From 150 to 200 delegates will probably be in attendance.

Western Kansas papers are calling attention to the fact that the unprecedented growth of prairie grass will add greatly to the danger of the usual prairie fires this fall, making it necessary that all possible precautions for guarding against their ravages be taken without delay.

Speaking about the unhesitating manner in which a Kansas man looks out for himself, the fact may be observed that a Fort Scott man has just filed his claim to an estate valued at \$11,000,000, the property of "Diamond Joe" Reynolds, who died intestate in Arizona in 1891.

When the improvements now in progress at the Soldiers' Orphans' home in Atchison are completed, the institution will have accommodations for caring for 275 children, and will be, Superintendent Faulkner says, one of the most modern and commodious in the United States.

The September crop bulletin of the state board of agriculture credits Doniphan county with the highest average corn yield in the state—forty-eight bushels an acre.

The construction of the Kaw river bridge and other public improvements there will result in the distribution of more than \$100,000 for labor in Topeka this fall and winter.

The skim house at this place has put in circulation in this community \$4,500 between April 17, 1895, and July 15, 1896, and no one is out any money on the enterprise except the few stockholders. Who says it doesn't pay to milk cows?—Greely County Republican.

NAMES OF VEHICLES.

"Tally-Ho," "Drag," "Trap," and Other Words That Are Misapplied.

The fact that the first coach ever brought to this country by Colonel DeLancey Kane was named by its owner "the tally-ho" is no justification for twisting the meaning and enlarging upon the importance of the word so as to make it refer to coaches generally considered, says the Pittsburg Dispatch. The word "tally-ho" is used in a perverted sense as applied to coaching. It is a hunting term, pure and simple. Take the common expression that you hear on every side: "Mr. So-and-So has just passed by in his drag." Now a man up in such things would expect to see a person go by with a swell four-in-hand turnout. Drag is the name applied to a coach when it is used privately. As soon as a four-in-hand coach is put into public service and a fare is charged for riding upon it it ceases to be a drag and becomes a coach, just as a hansom when driven publicly becomes a hansom cab. Another common mistake is the calling of two horses a team instead of a pair. A pair of horses is never a team unless hitched tandem. A team is something more than a pair, such as a tandem, unicorn, four-in-hand, etc., and to hear people talk about a pair of horses as a team is quite as bad as to hear a person say, "John, put that single set of harness on the bay." A single set of harness is an impossibility, as it takes a double equipment for a set. Used in the sense of the word trap is another expression which you never hear except in the very Yankee states. It seems to be a generic name for all kinds of traps and nothing is too lowly or too lofty to apply the term to. A name almost as general as this in its significance is "dog cart." It seems as if anything having two wheels should be given this name, according to notion here. The only thing that should be given the name, however, is a two-wheel cart having a box under the seat, called a dog box, for the reception of dogs, guns, game and such things. You very seldom hear the arrangement of one horse in front of two spoken of as a unicorn; it is more usually called a "spike"; yet this is the slang for it. Properly speaking, a "spike" is the name that should be applied to such teams as you find working in iron or dray wagons, when the driver rides the near horse and drives the lead horse with a jerk line.

ONCE A FRENCH DRUMMER.

Now a Chinese General with a Native Wife.

While on Chinese topics, let me notice a romantic story which is now going the rounds, says the London Globe. The soldiers of the 10th regiment of infantry now quartered at Laval are probably not aware that one of their drum-majors has been, if he is not so still, a general in the Chinese army, and one of the most precious auxiliaries of Li Hung Chang. His name was Pinet, and he took part in the campaign in China in 1860. Gifted with superior intelligence, he took advantage of his stay in the celestial empire to learn the Chinese language, which he mastered by the time he returned to France at the end of the war.

His time having expired, he thought of the future and was soon convinced that, even if he re-enlisted, he could never become more than a drum major. The idea of returning to China then struck him, and one fine morning he packed up his trunk and set out for Peking. On arriving there he went straight to Li Hung Chang, who was then operating against the Tai-Pings, and, throwing himself on his knees, exclaimed: "Great man, your high intelligence will be able to distinguish better than I can do in what way I can be of service to you."

Li Hung Chang, although he had not yet attained the zenith of his glory, was already sick and tired of the exaggerated marks of respect which his compatriots showered on him. But he was little accustomed to the admiration of western peoples. He was consequently greatly flattered by the homage of Pinet and made him a sergeant on the spot. This favor was not a remarkable one, but the ex-drum major was a man who knew how to make his way as soon as he got into the stirrups. And, in effect, he maneuvered so well and gave proof of such capacity that he rapidly rose to the rank of general of artillery.

When Li Hung Chang was sent against the Chinese Mohammedans, who had revolted, Pinet was his principal aid-de-camp and in him he placed his entire confidence. In 1870 Pinet came across some Frenchmen to whom he related his life. He said he was married to a Chinese lady and was perfectly satisfied with his lot. Only one thing seemed to annoy him. It appeared that the Chinese government, while showing itself very liberal toward him, had insisted that all his money and property should remain in the country, so that he should become finally attached to it. Hence Pinet is still believed to be somewhere in the celestial empire.

How He Described It.

It takes a business man to describe a costume to his wife. A busy son of commerce, after seeing a very taking dress on a very taking young lady recently, informed the partner of his joys: "It was fine. The dress was made of some kind of cloth, with some sort of trimming. It was sort of lilac, or shrimp pink in color, and had for a waist some kind of basque that was indescribable. She wore one of those hats you sometimes see on women, and altogether gave an effect that I wish you could have seen."—Exchange.

When you lose, remember the rights of busy people.

THEATRICAL GOSSIP.

INTERESTING MELANGE ABOUT PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

Child Actresses seldom Grow Up in the Profession—Jennie Yeamans and Others—"Tom Grogan," a New Play—Cora Tanner's Future—Notes.

IT is almost a foregone conclusion that nine-tenths of the child actresses never grow up to achieve anything in the theater.

There are exceptions like Ellen Terry, Mrs. Kendal, Mrs. Bancroft, Annie Russell, Julia Marlowe, but compared with the number of children who appear on the stage the mortality of youthful promises is startling. Among the shining exceptions to this rule on the Paris stage is Bibiane Augustine Duhamel, called Bianca Duhamel, who was the original Miss Helyett. Mile. Duhamel is now but twenty-six years old and yet over twenty years of her life she has spent on the stage.

She was born in Rouen, March 9, 1870. As a mere infant she appeared in the theater in her native city, and at the age of four was playing all the childish roles. She was fifteen when she made her debut in Paris at the Gaite, October 23, 1885, in a fairy spectacle by Eugene Leterrier, Arnold Mortier and Albert Yanloo, entitled

AN AMERICAN COUNTESS' ROMANCE.



Pauline Bradshaw, now of New York, formerly of Chicago, has just fallen heir to 50,000 golden rubles—that's Russian money, and a ruble is worth, roughly, 77 cents. She now insists on being called "Countess Pauline." Here is a romantic story. Four years ago, when she was a serio-comic singer in a variety theater, she had an admirer who persisted in sending her diamonds, flowers and other nice things. They met. Count Vladimir Rostoffski, or Roustowsky, asked the fair Pauline to be his forever. Pauline consented. They were wed. The morning after the bridal night the count was gone.

"Le Petit Poucet." She played the title role and was billed as "Petite Duhamel." Edward Noel said of her at that time: "This little Duhamel chosen to play the title role knows the boards like any old stager." She then entered the conservatoire, where for two years she was a pupil of the great Louis Arsene Delannay. Graduating in 1888 she took up her career where she had laid it down. She was at once engaged at the Odeon, the second Comedie Francaise. There she played in repertoire parts like Joas in "Athalie" and Mile. Rochedragon in "Goncourt's horrible 'Germine Lecerteux,' with a distinguished company including Paul Mounet, the brother of Mounet-Sully.

About Jennie Yeamans.

In Paris they speak of Bianca Duhamel as an "enfant gaite." Were Jennie Yeamans known there she would be dubbed a veritable "enfant de la balie," a term by which professional people on the French stage know the children of players who grow up in the theater and for whom the region behind the curtain holds no secret.

This American comedienne, who is hardly realizing the hopes she once inspired, has never known any life but the artificial one of the theater. Her father, who was a Welshman, was a circus clown. While she was a baby, her father used to carry her, clad in a clown's dress of white silk, into the ring with him, and it is said by her mother that in 1868 she played Waddilove in "To Parents and Guardians," in San Francisco. Periodically in her career she has adorned the vaudeville stage just as her sister, Lydia Titus, does. She has been doing a "turn" of that sort lately. Her most memorable achievement was as the heroine of Jo-

seph Arthur's "Blue Jeans," in which she did a most interesting and suggestive bit of work, barely escaping greatness. Most of what that work promised she has never achieved. Another capital bit of acting was her "Jane." Last year she was with Pete Daley in "The Night Clerk," and her work was sadly depressing. Like her mother, who for so many years shared with Harrigan the success of the plays of New York life that many like Howells felt were the most significant addition to our national stage literature, Jennie Yeamans once seemed to have that rare quality in a woman—humor. Living appears, however, to have disipated it.

"Tom Grogan," a Play.

Among the attractions for which much is hoped is the version of "Tom Grogan" which Gus Thomas, the author of "Alabama" and "In Mizoura," has aided F. Hopkinson Smith to make from his popular story of that name.

I understand that the dramatist has taken the central figure of the story and surrounded it with new interests. He has retained the main figures for the play, but it was, of course, necessary for the stage that there should be a central sentimental interest. When it was announced among players that Alice Fischer was to play "Tom Grogan," not one who knew the actress and had read the story failed to say emphatically—"It just suits her."

If having natural qualifications for a part insures success Miss Fischer's "Tom Grogan" will be a sure triumph. But that does not always follow. Miss Fischer has the sturdy, robust play-

Do Not Speak to the Motorman.

She read the sign, "Do not speak to the motorman," and said, "I wonder why not?" Then in a winsome voice inquired of that functionary, "Why mustn't one talk to the motorman?" He told her it was against the rules. "Because it is." "Then you don't like to be talked to?"

"Oh, yes, but—thunder! I came within an ace of running down that old gent."

"But I should think it would be nice to have somebody to speak to instead of talking to nobody all day long."

"Lady, are you going to stop talking, or is there going to be a smash-up on this line, and a big one—see?"

"The hateful thing! And I do so want to be sociable like. He's married, I'll bet; he's just like Henry when he gets the paper under his nose." Boston Transcript.

A Pair of Them.

Two oxen were one day traveling along a country road when one saw a swarm of bees on the road ahead. Sticking his tail out behind him, as straight as a pump handle, the bovine darted into the bushes.

"The wicked flee when no man pursueth," said the other animal, "but the righteous are as bold as a lion," and he went calmly on his way.

He soon encountered the swarm of bees and they lighted on him and profaned his hide with their stings. As he snorted and plunged backward and forward thrashing the air with his tail, the other ox called out from a safe position: "The wise man seeth the danger and turneth aside, but the fool passeth on and is punished."

Moral—Texts will prove anything. Truth.

Sergeant Blikeman.

The footman at Windsor castle who "saddles and bridges," the bicyclist for the young princes and princesses, rejoices in the title of Sergeant Blikeman, which is said to have been conferred upon him by the queen herself. This apparently indicates that her majesty regards the wheel favorably. Sergeant Blikeman wears a scarlet and gold coat, adorned with chevrons bucolakin breeches, top boots and a silk hat.

A Crown of Virtue.

The crown of roses and the title of the Rosarie for one year is given annually as a prize for virtue in some of the provincial towns in France, notably in Nanterre, a little town near Paris. The city confers the crown of roses and other gifts upon the fair maid who has been pronounced worthy by the municipality, who have met in solemn convocation to consider the merits of all the maids of the town.

Civic Amenities.

"We have plenty of wideawake people in our town I tell you," said the lady from Philadelphia. "Old inhabitants, doubtless, who just cannot get used to the sound of the trolley cars," said the lady from New York.

And the angel of peace and good will tucked his head under his wing for another nap, leaving a call for 2396 A. D. Indianapolis Journal.

Charlie's Boomerang.

"Charlie Dumley lost that Bullion hearse by trying to please his father."

"How was that?" "The old man, you know, expects to be a sort of communist and Charlie hoped to work him by exclaiming in a sort of rhapsody: 'I love the plain people.' It tickled the old man immensely, but the daughter, who is cross-eyed and snub nosed, hasn't looked at Charlie since." Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Deep Gloom.

Aunt Mary—"Don't be cast down, Henry; the sooner I go, the sooner I shall come back."

Henry—Somehow I can't see what consolation there is to be got out of that. Boston Transcript.



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